

The Journal and Courier

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE OLDEST DAILY PAPER PUBLISHED IN CONNECTICUT.

DELIVERED BY CARRIERS IN THE CITY, 15 CENTS A WEEK, 40 CENTS A MONTH, \$3 FOR SIX MONTHS, \$6 A YEAR. THE SAME TERMS BY MAIL.

THE WEEKLY JOURNAL, Issued Thursdays, One Dollar a Year.

THE CARRINGTON PUBLISHING CO. OFFICE 400 STATE STREET.

Advertising Rates.

Situations, Wants, Remittances and other small advertisements, One Cent a Word each insertion. Five cents a word for a full week (seven insertions). Display Advertisements—Per inch, 10 cents per line. Notices of Births, Marriages, Deaths and Funerals, 50 cents each. Local notices, 15 cents per line.

Yearly advertisements are limited to their own immediate business (all matters to be published in the Journal and Courier). Do not include Wants, To Let, For Sale, etc.

Discounts—On two inches or more, one month and over, 10 per cent; on four inches or more, one month and over, 15 per cent.

Notice.

We cannot accept anonymous or return rejected communications. In all cases the name of the writer will be required, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A Pennsylvania man says that he has discovered a way of making sugar from Indian corn. It is not so very surprising, is it, that whiskey and sugar should be found together?

Joe Jefferson has had a streak of luck, which nobody will begrudge him. He owns an island on the Louisiana coast which is found to contain an immense bed of pure rock salt. It is quite as good as a gold mine for permanent revenue.

Emperor William of Germany is a very restless man mentally. He has an active and inquiring mind and feels that he is fitted by divine right to become a walking encyclopedia. His latest fad is telegraphy, and he is spending several hours a week learning to send messages by dots and dashes. He has already made considerable progress as an operator of the key.

When Mrs. Keziah Ford was sentenced to jail at Newark the other day for keeping a disorderly house, it looked for a time as though she might escape the penalty despite the law, for the jailer absolutely refused to receive two prisoners on one commitment, and the woman had an infant with her from whom she could not well be separated. The trial justice was equal to the occasion, however, for when the matter was referred back to him he promptly ordered the child locked up for disorderly conduct in crying in court during the mother's trial and a commitment was made out accordingly.

There was a millionaire among the anarchists recently expelled by the Federal Council of Switzerland. He was an Italian, named Borghetti, and a temporary resident at Lugano, the great Anarchist center in Europe. Borghetti is only twenty-five years old. He dressed very simply, but kept open house for his fellow-revolutionists, who frequently had recourse also to his purse. Borghetti's father, who did not share the anti-patriotic and anarchistic ideas of his son, used to hold the Italian flag on National occasions, but young Borghetti promptly replaced it with the red banner of the revolutionists.

Why, pertinently asks the Dry Goods Economist, "should there not be a school for the training of consuls, where a knowledge of the subjects and studies most necessary in such a post could be acquired? Certainly, the equipment required by such consuls as this country ought to have can best be obtained by study in a special direction, and it would seem that the examinations which it is now suggested that candidates for admission into the consular service should pass call for the provision of opportunities for the acquisition of the special knowledge demanded. We should like to see the United States consular service have the reputation and the esprit de corps of the United States Navy."

More gold. Rich gold and silver deposits have been opened in the Kootenai country of British Columbia, about 320 miles north of Spokane Falls, in the State of Washington. Many mines are now in advanced stages of development. Two of them are shipping concentrates of lead and silver via the Canadian Pacific railroad to Omaha. These ores contain 70 per cent. of lead and from 125 to 153 ounces of silver to the ton. The freight on the concentrates is \$19 per ton, the duty \$10, and the cost of treatment \$9, making a total of \$38 per ton, which is just the value of the lead. The silver, over and above the cost of production and the interest on the investment, is therefore clear profit. The gold production of the same district promises to be very large.

An interesting and instructive exhibit in the Cotton States' exposition at Atlanta, Georgia, will be a set of three models, the one to represent a 160-acre farm in the hill lands of the south, which, by bad management, and especially by improper cutting of the forest, has become gulched, furrowed and silted over, such as one can see almost in every State. The next model will show how, with bush dams, with ditching, proper drainage, with terracing, with sodding and replanting, the lost ground may be recovered, while the third model,

representing the same 160 acres, is to show how finally the farm should look ideally, with the fields and meadows and forest growth properly disposed, in good condition, the roads running at proper levels instead of up and down, the fences reduced to the smallest extent practicable.

HARVARD'S SPECIALTY.

Harvard can't rage victoriously over the bloody football field, and she has therefore wisely given up trying to. But she can think and she can use the English language well in debate. Among the trophies won by her debaters are Yale's peacock feather and Princeton's yellow jacket, and she will probably go on conquering and to conquer in her own chosen field. She certainly will unless the daily papers and the alumni of other colleges cease attaching due importance to athletic contests. We notice that several of the daily papers give the Harvard-Princeton debate the best "send-off" they know how to by saying that the interest in the affair was equal to the interest in an athletic contest. This is not believable. Just wait until Yale and Princeton fight over a football and you will see some real interest. The papers that complimented the debate by mentioning it in the same breath with an athletic contest were good natured, but a little too gushy. What is such a display of mind and wind as an intercollegiate debate compared with such a display of matter and wind as a football fight?

REFORM IN ILLINOIS.

There has been some demand for municipal civil service reform in Illinois, and the legislature of that State has decided to give the cities an opportunity to make an experiment in that line if they want to. A law has been passed providing a general scheme for the elimination of the spoils element from municipal politics and for securing a better class of administrative officials than it is usually the lot of any city to get. The application of the law is left optional with each city, it being provided that the enforcement of it shall be submitted to popular vote on the presentation of a petition from a thousand citizens. This condition having been complied with in Chicago, that city, at the regular municipal election to be held next Tuesday, will be the first to vote upon the question of the adoption of the proposed regulations. These regulations apply to nearly the whole municipal civil service, including laborers and exempting only officials elected by the people or by the city council, or those whose appointment is subject to confirmation by the city council, judges and clerks of election, members of the board of education, school teachers and a few others. All other appointments to the municipal civil service are, under this law, to be made on merit, as determined by competitive examination. The soliciting or receiving of political assessments, or in any way aiding in soliciting or receiving them, is to be explicitly forbidden; and it is also provided that all vacancies be filled by promotions from the next lower rank in the classified service, through competitive examinations especially designed to determine fitness for promotion.

It is estimated that if the people of Chicago decide to try the law it will work a radical change in about fifteen thousand city positions. These have hitherto been used as spoils to reward the followers of the successful party leaders, have of course been subject to change at every political overturn and naturally have been a great source of corruption and of loss to the city. One public official calculates that such a change in filling the offices will save the treasury at least a million dollars a year. He adds that, in his opinion, "the effectiveness of the service and the economy practiced will be increased not less than 25 per cent." that "public offices will then cease to be political hospitals and eleemosynary institutions," and that instead of a "pull" being required to secure an appointment, "ability, reputation, physical conditions and adaptability to certain kinds of work will be the standards."

Now the voters of Chicago will deal with the matter remains to be seen. If they decide to try the reform it will be very interesting to see what comes of it.

OSTEOPATHY.

There are many ways to be ill and there are also many ways to be cured. One of the latest is called "osteopathy," and it appears to be especially flourishing in Missouri. By and by perhaps it will flourish in New England, where new cures are as much needed and as welcome as anywhere. Of course the new cure meets opposition. New cures are always opposed. The great blue-glass cure wasn't universally accepted and the faith cure has its foes. Osteopathy has the honor of being openly attacked by the governor of Missouri, who has just vetoed a bill authorizing the establishment of schools of it.

The osteopaths have an interesting theory. It is that the greater number of human diseases are occasioned by the displacement of some muscle or bone, or some unnatural pressure upon a nerve, and that some method has been invented or some discovery made whereby the exact point of displacement or pressure causing the disease can be located, and that the cause can be removed by a process of manipulation. How this can be done is a secret. Governor Stone doesn't think the secret should have the approval of the State.

Just yet. He says: Under the proposed law, any person licensed to practice osteopathy, whatever that may be, could, anywhere in the State, treat any disease, injury or deformity, by any appliance, manipulation or process not requiring the use of drugs or surgical instruments, and call it the practice of the science of osteopathy. Who would know whether he was practicing osteopathy or practicing something else? Osteopathy, whether called a science, an art, or by some other name, is a secret. Only those initiated into its mysteries know what it is, or would know whether any person professing to practice it was acting in good faith or otherwise. Under this bill any licensee would be authorized to establish a school of osteopathy and to issue diplomas. What would prevent the filling of the State with people practicing any secret art under the pretense of osteopathy, and under the protection of their diplomas?

There is force in this, and it will, of course, have the hearty approval of the adherents and the professors of other cures. But osteopathy has already gained such a hold in Missouri that the bill which the governor vetoed went through the legislature with little or no difficulty, and those who believe in the new cure will hardly be shaken by the governor's veto. There is already a "school of osteopathy" at Kirksville. Mysterious cures are hard to kill even if they are humbugs. And the history of cures teaches that even a humbug may sometimes be efficiently curative if it is accepted with full faith.

FASHION NOTES.

Pointers on Inexpensive Dresses.
For a house dress of figured flannel or woolen goods the accompanying sketch presents an excellent model, wherein white cloth and gold are employed as trimming. The skirt has on the front two narrow white cloth panels edged with galoon, and is edged with galoon at the back. Above, on the bodice, the yoke collar is white with galoon edging, and the stock collar of white chiffon with rosette finish. The bodice is pleated back and front, the sleeves are shirred



at the shoulders and a band of galoon gives the belt. A wide variety of figured goods will prove serviceable for such a dress, which will prove dressy and inexpensive.

For more elaborate dresses that are planned to cause small outlay, wash silks are a good choice. Their prices are no higher than cottons once were, so any woman can afford to buy a new dress and manage one of the new wash silks. They can be made as dressy as can be by shrouding the bodice with some of the many striped gauzes. These gauzes are more durable than chiffon, and just as pretty, though they may not be as much worn. No matter how simple the gown, there must be about it the little touch of color that shall give individuality to the whole. This appears usually at the throat or in a vest or yoke.

A good imitation of thread lace can be made with the narrow width of machine valencienne. Select a fine net and small design, and give to the lace a washing in weak coffee to remove its stiffness and whiteness. It can be bought for a very reasonable sum, so any one can afford to use as many yards as they wish. Run the lace very full and make up and down lines of it along the front of the crepe or chiffon bodice, or set several lines of little rills, so close that they overlap on the ends of ribbons used with the gown. This is a favorite trick of the skilled dressmakers and always has a fine effect.

FLORETTE.

SILENT.

The silent watches of the night—those that are run down.—Philadelphia Record.

Because a young man courts his girl in a dark room, it is no sign that he is developing a negative.—Harlem Life.

"How little we know what is in store for us!" murmured the cabman as it hurried through the air. "A month ago I never dreamed of going on the stage."—Puck.

Clerk—How was that underwear I sold you? Customer—Fine! I gave it to our night watchman, and he hasn't closed his eyes since.—Clothes and Furnishings.

Griggs—Do you mean to say you have been married three years and have three children? Briggs—Yes, and that isn't the worst of it. Griggs—What do you mean? Briggs—They are all the same age.—Brooklyn Life.

"Henry," said Mrs. Faddington to her husband, "I wonder if it wouldn't be a good idea for us to raise our own vegetables, and save what they'd cost in market." "No," replied Henry. "Times are too hard. We've got to economize."—Washington Star.

A distinguished American man of letters was once questioned as to his opinion of Henry James' published plays. "Well," he said, after a moment's reflection, "there seems to be only three objections to make to them."

The first is that they are unactable, the second is that they are unreadable, and the third is that they are unspeakable."—San Francisco Argonaut.

I told him he'd not come again. That most ridiculous of men, He took me at my word! Why is it he's so far from keen? 'Twould fill me with dismay If women always had to mean Exactly what they say.

—Harper's Bazar.

An Augusta man says he recently stopped in a village where the hotel had two large rooms, one for men and one for the ladies. Half of each room was made into a bathroom, and there was a sign hanging out on the porch, which read, "Persons wishing to take a bath will please notify Mr. Jones a half hour beforehand, so that he can have the creek dammed up."—Atlanta Constitution.

Kind gentleman—That boy just hit you, did he? Small boy—Yes, he did. Kind gentleman—Well, now, why don't you heap coals of fire on his head, like do that? Kind gentleman—You good boys, all good boys. Small boy—Well, I guess I must be dead wicked then, 'cause I don't want to burn the chump to death. I just want to punch his head.—Life.

The collectors appointed to collect the income tax in Oklahoma are enjoying a sinucure. The first collector on the scene struck one of the old-time residents and began to kick him. The collector, however, has a peculiar effect upon some people's nerves. Thus, John Peachman, a learned divine, never heard the floor of a room being swept without feeling uneasy and experiencing a sensation of suffocation. The sight of a brush so upset this reverend gentleman that he would run away and even jump out of a window at the mere sight of this implement of cleanliness. Another gentleman with an aversion to the sound of sweeping is mentioned in King's "Ten Thousand Wondrous Things," and we are told that this young man was in the habit of fainting whenever he chanced to hear the maid-servant plying the brush.

CURIOUS ANTIPATHIES.

Examples Taken From Different Nationalities and All Conditions of Life. (From the New York Evening Post.)

Like the hysterical patient who suffers pain without any apparent cause, the man with an antipathy can render no firm reason why he dislikes the particular thing which he does. It may be, perhaps, that he is unable to abide a gaping pig, perchance he shows a marked disinclination to remain in the same apartment with the harmless necessary cat, or the music of the bagpipe is more than he can stand. Yet no matter what shape the antipathy takes it is usually a genuine dislike, and one that causes a considerable amount of mental suffering and physical pain to the person who is afflicted in this particular way. Great, indeed, says the London Standard, must have been the anguish which James I. suffered on account of his inability to get over the weakness of being unable to look on a naked sword. So great an aversion had he to cold steel that Sir Kenelm Digby related that when he was knighted at Hinchinbrook, near Huntingdon, the king, in order to avoid seeing the sword, turned his face away, and, nearly smothered his Pennant, the eminent traveler and explorer, had a great aversion to wigs, which unfortunately was always transferred to the wearer of the offending head-gear for the time being. Once, in the presence of the mayor of Chester, who was wearing a high-powdered wig, Pennant was observed to grow quite excited and nervous. After making some strong remarks about the mayor to a companion, he appears to have lost all control over his feelings, and, rushing at the unfortunate mayor, pulled off his wig, and ran with it out of the house and down the street, pursued by that civic functionary, to the great delight of the populace. From this curious spring the local expression, "The mayor and Mr. Pennant's tour through Chester."

Peter the Great, though he wrote a treatise upon things naval, and laid the foundation of a Russian navy, could not, it is said, bear the sight or sound of running water. This antipathy was so strong that he could not walk in the palace gardens because they were watered by the river Mosera, while he would not ford over a bridge, nor even cross over a bridge, unless the windows of his carriage were closed, and even then he suffered from cold perspirations. Flowers and fruit, it would seem, have affected some people in remarkable ways. Thus, it is reported of Uladislav, King of Poland, that he could not bear to see apples; while Chesne, secretary to Francis I, always died at the nose on a dish of fruit. Groby, the composer, and Anne of Austria, could not stand the sight of roses, and Amatus Lusitanus mentions the case of a monk who always fainted when he set eyes on a rose, and never quitted his cell when these flowers were blooming. Zimmerman, the naturalist, speaks of a lady who could not bear to touch silk, satin or the velvet skin of the peacock. One of the Earls of Barry more considered the innocent pansy an abomination; the unfortunate Princess Lamballe looked upon the violet as a thing of horror; Scalliger, the critic, turned pale at the sight of watercress, and neither he nor Peter Abano could ever touch milk.

La Mothe de Veger could not endure the sound of any musical instrument, although he was fond of thunder; while it was said of Cardan, the Italian jurist and physician, that the mere sight of eggs made him feel ill, and that when those comestibles were placed upon the table he was forced to get up and leave the room. Boyle, the philosopher, one of the founders of the Royal Society, declared that the sharpening of a knife or the tearing of brown paper in his presence never failed to make him grieve, and the same indisposition attacked a gentleman of the court of the Emperor Ferdinand whenever he heard a cat mew. The author of the "Turkish Spy" used to say that, provided he had a sword in his hand, he would rather encounter a lion or the assaults of Arabia than feel a spider crawling on him in the dark. Similar to the above was the case of William Matthews, son of one of the governors of Barbadoes, who likewise had a great antipathy to spiders. One day the Duke of Athole, thinking that Matthews' dislike to the harmless spider was for the most part affectation, snatched a spider from a room, and returned in a few minutes' time with his hand closed. Matthews imagined that the Duke had a spider concealed there, and thinking that he was about to be made the subject of a practical joke, lost his temper, drew his sword, and was only restrained by his friends from doing the

duke an injury. Nicander says that Hippocrates swooned whenever he heard the sound of a flute. Henry III, when he saw a cat, and the Duke of Epemont fainted at the sight of a leveret, although a full-sized hare had no effect whatsoever upon him. Tycho Brahe, the astronomer, also swooned when he saw a fox, the same thing happening to Marshal D'Albret whenever he set eyes upon a pig. Ambrose Pare, surgeon to Henry III, of France, gives us an account of a woman who fell ill on seeing an eel, while Herr Vaughelin, the great huntsman of Hanover, who had hunted most game, wild boars included, had to run from the table if he saw a roasted pig.

The Universal Magazine of October, 1762, gives a somewhat extraordinary account of a woman who on handling iron of any kind was immediately bathed in profuse perspiration, although never otherwise affected in this way. From the same periodical we read an account of a lady who invariably fainted whenever she heard a bell ring; while in "Hone's Table Book" one reads of a gentleman who resided in Alcantara, named John Role, who on hearing any one pronounce the word "lana" (wool) went off in a dead faint. Johann Feir, the German physician and medical writer, in his "Academy of the Curious," tells us of a young woman, a native of Scheidestadt, who for sixteen years exhibited such an aversion to wine that she could not touch anything of its nature without perspiring greatly, although she had previously been accustomed to drink it. Swedenborg, it would appear, has a peculiar effect upon some people's nerves. Thus, John Peachman, a learned divine, never heard the floor of a room being swept without feeling uneasy and experiencing a sensation of suffocation. The sight of a brush so upset this reverend gentleman that he would run away and even jump out of a window at the mere sight of this implement of cleanliness. Another gentleman with an aversion to the sound of sweeping is mentioned in King's "Ten Thousand Wondrous Things," and we are told that this young man was in the habit of fainting whenever he chanced to hear the maid-servant plying the brush.

A Roman Catholic magazine called The Lamp is responsible for the following story of a monk, who had a strange antipathy to the crayfish. One evening, when he was dining with some friends, a dish of crayfish was placed before him. Immediately he changed color, growing pale, and staring fixedly at the dish, while the perspiration poured down his face, and he appeared so weak that he almost fell from his seat. Pierre de Laure, who wrote and flourished in the seventeenth century, when dealing with the subject of courage, mentions some remarkable antipathies. An officer, who on the field of battle was as bold as Ajax, was so frightened of a mouse that he could not look upon one without a sword in his hand. Another military gentleman fled at the sight of a bolted rabbit, while a cold shudder of mortal terror, richly routed another son of Mars whenever he set eyes upon that dish. It is not often that any one exhibits an antipathy to a whole sex, though this appears to have been the case with Hannah Murton, who some fifty years ago died at Gray's Almshouses, Taunton, at the ripe old age of eighty-two. She was a maiden lady, and had such a horror of the male sex that early in life she made a vow that no "he-fellow"—as she expressed it—should touch her alive or dead. Accordingly, some ten years before her death she purchased a coffin, to which, on the slightest symptom of illness, she retired; and it so happened that she died one evening when lying in her coffin, thus obviating the necessity of her dead body being touched by the defiling hand of the undertaker's "he-fellows."

An Invitation

for you to look over our stock of

Fish for Lent

... is extended.

NOVELTIES are:

Sardines a la Ravigote.

Sardines a la Bordelaise.

Young Mackerel in Oil.

Crosse & Blackwell's Caviar.

Newfoundland Blotlers.

WE HAVE.

Imported Sardines, 1/2's @ 12c.

"boneless, 1/2's @ 22c

Devilled Crab Meat, @ 25c

Green Turtle Meat, @ 40c.

Fancy, large, fat, milled

SALT MACKEREL,

in 10-lb. hils, @ \$2.15.

Edw. E. HALL & Son,

770 Chapel St.

FOR LADIES.

We are now showing our

FOUR HUNDRED

Patterns in Cheviot, Oxford

and Madras Cloths, of

Exclusive designs, for

Ladies' Custom Waists.

Sample garments now shown

in our windows.

CHASE & CO.

New Haven House Building.

5A BAKER BLANKET

Longest wearing home blanket made. Have worn in years. Hundreds of testimonials as to its durability, both with and without washing. Look for Home Blanket inside. Wm. A. Baker & Sons, Pittsfield, Mass.

No Drugs to CHEW

No Stems to SMOKE

PUREST AND BEST.

MAIL

POUCH

TOBACCO

No Nerves Quaking

No Heart Palpitating

No Dyspeptic Aching

ANTI-NERVOUS

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC

COMMUNICATIONS.

An Appreciated Farewell.

To the Editor of the JOURNAL AND COURIER: My attention was attracted to the following heading of a local item in today's issue, viz.: "A Farewell Trolley Party." I experienced a sensation of unalloyed peace and relief to read that any trolley party would indulge in a "farewell" and I only trust it was not meant in a Patti sense, but would be a real, bona fide farewell.

A trolley party in itself can be made a source of true relaxation and joy. When the members are contented to wave the American flag, lift their gentle voices in song, indulge in rapid and even boisterous repartee, cheer for a new charter or chaff the less favored pedestrians, a trolley party is not only unobjectionable but diversifying, but when one "gent" stations himself on the bow of the car, balances on one leg, hangs over the dash board and pounds an intermittent tattoo on the song for one hundred and nineteen continuous minutes, while a second "gent" locates in the rear and blows a continuous blast from a long, loud and inharmonious horn—well, that's another story! but a true one and so long as the trolley car managers allow this condition of things, just so long will the average trolley party be an unmitigated public nuisance.

Hence it was with a feeling of satisfaction that I learned that at least one trolley was to take a farewell. May it be contagious.

A VICTIM.

We Are Offering

Special Inducements

IN PRICES OF

CHAMBER SUITES,

In order to make room for

our spring purchases.

Now is the Time to Buy.

The Bowditch Furniture Co.

104-106 Orange Street.

PUZZLED

WIVES

Puzzled to know how

to get the new Carpets

and Furniture they so

much need should ac-

quaint themselves with

us—

We mean to be just as agreeable

as the people can be, and we

begin by letting you choose any

thing you need and pay for it,

Cash or on very easy payments.

Isn't that practical?

Suppose you see and

hear us by calling.

P. J. KELLY & CO.,

Grand Ave., Church St.

DECORATIVE ENAMEL

Is a new Enamel unlike any ever

made and greatly superior to any now

in use, for finishing interior decorations

on buildings, steamships, railroad cars,

fine furniture, clock faces, fancy boxes

and novelties.

It dries quickly and will never change

color, soften, crack or chip off.

THOMPSON & BELDEN,

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS,

396-398 State Street.

LININGS.

MACHINE JOBBING.

WANTED, all sorts of repairing.

Machine Jobbing, mold made.

Tailors, Suits, Buttons, Sissors and Skates

sharpened.

Fine Lamps, silverware repaired.

NO JOB HANDED.

Rear 67 Orange Street.

FOLEY'S DROS.

F. M. BROWN & CO.